

Chapman University

Chapman University Digital Commons

Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence
Collection

CAWL Archives: Second World War

1-24-1944

1944-01-04, Evabel to Jack

Evabel Bell

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection

Recommended Citation

Bell, Evabel, "1944-01-04, Evabel to Jack" (1944). *Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection*. 332.
https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/bell_collection/332

This Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the CAWL Archives: Second World War at Chapman University Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Jack P. Bell Second World War Correspondence Collection by an authorized administrator of Chapman University Digital Commons. For more information, please contact laughtin@chapman.edu.

1944-01-04, Evabel to Jack

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; Elyria, OH; correspondence; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; recreation and entertainment; superstition; Nashville, TN;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1944-01-24_001

Mr. J. P. Bell
34 S.W. River St
Clyria P.



Post John P. Bell
78th Sig Co. A.P.O. 78
C/o Postmaster,
Nashville,
Tenn.

Dearest Sweetheart,

Jan 24

I'm now at Genevieve and she is finishing up that dress I started long ago & far away.

It's just lovely out to-day. a beautiful day. just the kind that we love.

I sure have been living a life of luxury these past few days. I get up late and Lizzie (Norwich's maid) has my breakfast ready and then I take a shower, and get dressed and then we go downtown and when we come home dinner is ready. I haven't washed dishes in so long I have almost forgotten how.

Well, Baby Dear, still no letter from you. I hope you are O.K. and have reached your destination alright. Tell me all about it.

now I shall tell you about my doings since my last letter. But first let me tell you

2

about our little fun Friday nite. He played that game I told you about long time ago. That "Rise table Rise." Will we get it to working like mad Friday night. The table told us that you were O.K. and that Frank ~~was~~ going to get a furlough the end of this month. And a bunch more questions. I wish you could have been there. You would have gotten a big kick out of it.

Sat night we went to the Cafe and ate (as usual) and then we went home. I spent part of the evening with Genevieve. Ed & Arthur were working the jigsaw puzzle that we had at our house and we worked on.

Sund. we got up late and had a big dinner and lolled around the house till about 6:30 and then we had supper and the ~~the~~ Folkes went to Sadie's house but Florence & I didn't feel like it so we stayed home and then we went downtown and had

Some ice cream and then went home and so to bed.

And that completes my doings up to the present time when I'm at Genevieve's.

In a way I sure do hate to leave everything but in another way I have so much to look forward to in going home.

I'm going to go home Wednesday instead of Tuesday. It seems that bag won't be ready and so I have to wait for it. Florence is still trying to get me to stay a little longer. But I'm going home Wed. night or best.

Darling, I have a little secret for you - I love you, Baby Dear. you are my little honey and I think you are the sweetest little husband in the world and I miss you very much. I'm sending you bushels of kisses and hugs but want them all back. I love you Baby Dear.
your own,
Pink.

[[Nick Dante 1/28/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #1]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, O.

[[image- purple 3 cent U.S. postage stamp w/ eagle]]

[[image- black circle stamp: ELYRIA, OHIO 1944
MAR 6 4 - PM]]

Pvt. John P. Bell
78th Sig. Co. A.P.O. 78
c/o Postmaster,
Nashville,
Tenn.

[[Page 2- Letter]]

Jan 24

Dearest Sweetheart,

I'm now at Genevieve's and she is finishing up that dress I started long ago + far away.

It's just lovely out to day. A beautiful day. Just the kind that we love.

I sure have been living a life of luxury these past few days. I get up late and Lizzie (Norwich's maid) has my breakfast ready and then I take a shower, and get dressed and then we go downtown and when we come home dinner is ready. I haven't washed dishes in so long I have almost forgotten how.

Well, Baby Dear, still no letter from you. I hope you are O.K. and have reached your destination alright. Tell me all about it.

Now I shall tell you about my doings since my last letters. But first let me tell you

[[Page 3- Letter]]

2/

about our little fun Friday nite. We played that game I told you about long time ago. That "Rise Table Rise." Well we got it to working like mad Friday night. The table told us that you were O.K. and that Frank was going to get a furlough the end of this month. And a bunch more questions. I wish you could have been there. You would have gotten a big kick out of it.

Sun. we got up late and had a big dinner and lolled around the house till about 6:30 and then we had supper and the Folks went to Sadie's house but Florence + I didn't feel like it so we stayed home and then we went downtown and had

[[Page 4- Letter]]

3/

some ice cream and then went
home and in to bed.

and that completes my doings up
to the present time when I'm at
Genevieve's.

In a way I sure hate to leave
everything but in another way I
have so much to look forward to
in going home.

I'm going to go home Wednesday instead
of Tuesday. It seems that bag wont be
ready and I have to wait for
it. Florence is still trying to get me
to stay a little longer. But I'm going
home Wed. night or bust.

Darling, I have a little secret for
you- I love you, Baby Dear. You
are my little honey and I think you
are the sweetest little husband in
the world and I miss you very
much. I'm sending you bushels of
kisses and hugs but want them
all back. I love you Baby Dear.

Your own,
Fink.